

## Trey Songz "Hunnadz"

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Whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right now  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
Let's talk confidence baby  
You see I got a whole lot of that  
And that's for that money  
You know that goes without sayin  
So without further do, I give you me  
Yeah trigger  
No introduction needed I write it they repeat it  
They like it they recite it, these mother fucker needed  
When I'm winnin the game is like the nigga cheated  
Like I'm Lebron these niggas ain't playin defence  
Shit I'm cool as Fonzie John I'm on my green shit  
36 mafia plans  
Under my hands as I'm prayin  
Hopin God understand  
Thank you for this fool, thank you for this house  
Father forgive a nigga bitch is runnin round  
And I lost my mind oh hole up no I did it  
I keep it on that money I've been smoking but I'm  
trippin  
But I keep that money on me bitches know I'm coming  
with it  
[Hook:]  
Whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right now  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
A whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket mother fucker  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
If you give money nigga you understand my life hey  
Know that feel like  
If not you get that one day I got faith in you  
That's for myself  
Pockets on slow 'cause my profit to the ceiling  
Pretty bitch in and I'm bout to drop the ceiling  
Niggas can't pretend but they never felt the feeling  
You know how it is, wait, you know how it isn't  
Money coming in even when the niga chillin  
Haters can't spin it so they rather pay attention  
They watch a nigga hard they think it's a  
Like it's not out of Mars and Rolexes on my arm  
These botches OMG won't you girl I will fall  
I will kiss you 'cause I hit you I won't miss you

I won't call, you nigga know I ball these botches off the wall  
Just walk up in the club you know what a nigga brough  
[Hook:]  
Whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right now  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
A whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket mother fucker  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
See baby when I said do some shit I said I can do it  
You know I come from a small tow  
You know what I'm sayin  
I'm on top of the muthafuckin world right now  
Now ever since I can't remember I've been rapping for Virginia  
My daddy had that hard but that's easy to remember  
See I was just a boy but I see em mi remember  
And they ain't'r eally tall but I love em that's my nigga  
Now back back back back  
Back to the rap  
Now where's my competition  
I seen e mi remember when I seen em they was missin  
We know what we about to do  
I know it's a sickness but I ball mother fucker ball  
Just my addiction, she pretty bitch I just might lick it  
After she take the shower and get the big kiss  
Yeah on shit I'm on my dick  
If I'm going to the club you know I'm going with  
[Hook:]  
Whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right now  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right  
A whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket mother fucker  
Got a whole bunch of hunnadz in my pocket right right

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